

The Greatest Money Saving Sale Ever Offered in Palatka.

The following are a few of our Bargains offered to the Public:

High grade Tuscar silk reg 79c value, sale price per yd	45c	Good skirts, reg. \$2 value, going at	1.19
You can't do better in E. Palatka.		Sit up and take notice, you block head.	
Very fine Mahdi silk, always sold for 75c per yard, sale price per yard	41c	Indian head suiting sold at 25c yd. sale price per yd	15c
Satin poplin, all colors, reg. 35c goods going on sale at	28c	Good French lawn sold for 60c per yd. sale price	41c
The great Arnold silk, reg. 50c a yard, sale price	32c	Fine unbleached sheeting, 10c goods, 10 yds to customer at 7c	
Some fine embroidered poplin, reg. 36c goods, sale price	24c	Don't block up the sidewalk, please.	
Oh you Ladies!		American indigos, reg 7c a yd., will give 10 yards to a customer for	48c
Poplin Mignon reg. 38c goods, sale price	25c	Fine Amoskeag ginghams, reg 10c goods, sale price	6c
Church members are invited.		Some fine ginghams at per yard	6c
High grade Sirocco pongee, sold for 25c per yd. sale price	16c	Ladies fine waists, reg 79c goods, sale price	47c
Dotted swiss muslin in fine shades, reg. 21c goods sale price	16c	Oh you Blonde!	
Take a carriage.		High grade made waists, reg. \$1.50 values, sale price, each	79c
Italian Repp., sold for 12c a yd. going at	9c	Silk waists, reg. \$4.00 grade, sale price, each	\$2.25
A shame for the neighbors.		Fine sailors, reg. 75c hats at, each	48c
Fine quadrille swiss, reg. 38c, sale price pr. yd	24c	High grade shoes, all sizes at a big reduction, the famous	
Never again.		White House, Brown and BUSTER BROWN.	
Fine wash skirts, reg \$8 skirts, sale price	\$1.70	Very fine wash goods, fast colors at per yd	5c
Going some in skirts.			

These prices speak for themselves. No mail or C. O. D. orders attended. First come, first served.

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE THE PUBLIC.

We have just received a shipment of fine spring goods. A special offer from 8 to 9 a. m. Monday will be fine fancy lawn, regular 8c goods, all shades, going 10 yds to a customer at 38c. You can't afford to miss this. Very fine organdies, reg. 15c goods, sale price 9 1/2c yd. A special lot of other dress goods at a sacrifice.

Sale Starts FRIDAY MORNING.

We Are Not Forgetting the Men and Boys.

Men's high grade tailored suits, reg. \$27.00, sale price	\$19.50	Boy's knee pants	40c, 50c, 75c, 1.00
Up-to-date, nobby suits, latest fashions sold for \$22.00 sale price	16.00	Stop gambling and you will wear pants.	
Men's fine suits, formerly 18.00, sale price	11.50	Men's fancy dress shirts, reg. 1.50 value for	1.00
New spring goods.		Men's shirts, reg. 1.25, 1.00, sale price	75c
Nice suits at \$7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 10.50, up-to-date styles.		Line of men's shirts, reg. 75c values for	49c
How does it fit me, Sis?		Coca-cola for Palatka. Don't get nervous.	
Some suits at \$4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.00—these suits were sold for	14.00, 20.00, 10.00	A full line of men's and boy's overalls at	50c 70c, 80c
Men's high grade pants sold for \$8.00, sale price	5.00	A shame for the men.	
Stop smoking cigars and save money.		Fine Miller block hats, reg. 3.50 line for	2.00
Some fine made pants at 95c a leg.		All Men's Furnishings at reduced prices.	
Fine custom made pants, all wool, sold for \$6.50 and 7.00 sale price	4.00	Big sale on Men's and Boy's shoes, on White House shoes and BUSTER BROWN SHOES at below cost.	
Men's pants in fine patterns, reg. 4.00, sale price	2.50	Everything in both stores will be sold for below value.	
One to a person.		\$5.00 Stetson's for	3.75
600 pairs of pants in fancy mixtures, sold for 3.00, going at 1.75		Best hat in town.	
Can't be beat.		All straw hats just arrived including Panamas, reg. 15.00 values for	\$7.00
850 pairs will close out for, per pair	1.05	Some Straws at	\$1.00, 1.50, 2.00
Only one pair to a customer—close one eye.			

First come, first served. Sale going on for 10 Days only. No Mail or C. O. D. orders will be attended.

New York Bargain

House, M. KANNER, Prop.

M. STONE, Manager.

327 Lemon and 4th Sts.

PALATKA, FLORIDA.

A Lincoln Story.
When Lincoln, a struggling lawyer, was doing circuit duty in Ohio he once visited a country town where the general storekeeper had the reputation of adulterating, even to the danger point, his cider. In the midst of a general condemnation of this storekeeper Lincoln rose one night from his seat by the hotel stove.

"Come on, boys," he said.
"And he led a party of a half dozen lawyers and judges to the general store."
"Let me have a quart of cider," he said to the storekeeper.
"Yes, sir," was the cordial reply.
"And which grade, sir—the ripe, at 3 cents; the mellow, at 2, or the new, at 1?"
"It doesn't matter which grade, mister," Lincoln drawled. "I only want to poison a dog."

The Inventor of the Match.
The first match was the product of the ingenuity of John Frederick Komerer, who early in the nineteenth century was imprisoned in the penitentiary at Hohensperg, in Germany. He invented the lucifer match while in his gloomy dungeon. The German government forbade the manufacture of matches on the ground of public policy because some children playing with them had caused a fire. Komerer was ruined by Viennese competition when he was released from prison and died a pauper. Up to 1832 the Vienna manufacturers controlled the match business of the entire world.

A Way Out.
"I have six doctors, and they can't agree on what ails me. Three think it's one thing and three think it's another. What would you advise me to do. Discharge them all?"
"No. Hire one more and give him the deciding vote."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Time's Changes.
"In ancient days," said the pedantic person, "the greatest triumph at the Olympic games was won by means of a four horse chariot."
"And now," said the thoroughly indignant athlete, "some of 'em are content with a one horse referee."—Washington Star.

Warrants Ordered Paid.
The following warrants were examined and ordered paid by the County Commissioners at the March meeting, out of the General, Hard Road, Bridge and Road Funds:

Mrs. E. H. Williams, hospital work	13.60
L. C. Stephens, commissioner	8.00
W. C. Avers, per diem and mileage	10.00
F. J. Rogers, per diem and mileage	10.00
M. Robinson	10.00
H. T. Solano	27.50
Henry Hutchinson, Clerk and Auditor	2.00
Henry Hutchinson, postage stamps	2.00
E. L. Gravel, Janitor	2.00
R. T. Solano, for Smith, pauper	2.00
Harry Bailey, for Higgins	2.00
L. E. Leeks, two cords wood	5.00
L. J. Stokes, for Mann and Mann papers	2.00
Lena Kummer, for Chas. Baitise	2.00
E. H. Hutchinson, express charges	2.00
J. W. Gilson, for Driggers and Knowles	3.00
L. W. Walker, for Berry, Smith and Davis	3.00
W. H. Miller, for J. Page	3.00
W. R. Wilkerson, for Plumer	3.00
P. Tyler, for Mrs. M. Floyd	2.00
H. H. Miller, for Brooks	2.00
W. R. Cannon, for McNair	2.00
L. W. Green, for L. C. Stewart	2.00
W. A. Miller, for Benjamin and Judge	2.00
R. A. Paulett, for Austin	2.00
E. H. Hutchinson, for J. C. Stewart	2.00
G. E. Gillett, for Jefferson	3.00
D. A. Polling, et ux	3.00
A. Kerman, et ux, for Stewart	3.00
Louis Caldwell	2.00
Lucy Fink	2.00
W. S. Lane, for P. Cooper	2.00
C. J. O'Haver, for Porter, pauper	10.00
Rachel Miller	2.00
E. B. Wright, for Scott	2.00
A. J. Padgett, for Burt	2.00
R. R. Brasman, 10 loads wood	11.75
C. E. Rowan, sundries	3.50
R. H. Brasman, 10 loads wood	22.50
Drew Co., stationery	11.75
R. S. Moore, burial of Mrs. Sibbey	10.00
E. H. Hutchinson, 1 chancery	10.00
Times-Herald, publishing notices	5.00
J. B. Vetterlin, merchandise	4.25
Henry Hutchinson, printing charges	4.00
F. D. Wastles, printing	4.00
J. E. Edmondson, commissions as Treasurer	20.00
Palatka Sewing, printing	3.00
G. S. Light and Fuel Co., two manias	3.00
Martin Griffin Co., notices	3.00
M. I. Cox, for Ivers' estate, installment	200.00
R. L. Lee, for Moore	2.50
L. C. Stephens, per diem, lumber	2.50
R. H. Brasman, burial of J. C. Stewart	2.50
C. J. O'Haver, for labor, Porter	12.00
R. H. Brasman, 10 loads wood	22.50
City of Palatka, water	2.00
R. H. Brasman, 10 loads wood	22.50
W. H. Crabb, juror	2.00
Tim. Rountree	3.00
W. A. Alshouse	3.00
J. H. Prince	3.00
C. H. Rigby	3.00
J. C. Vance	22.00
C. W. Livingston, inquest	12.84
J. C. Vance	22.00
R. L. Kennerly, Sheriff	5.00
Witnesses and jurors:	
J. R. Emerson, J. S. Stiles, John Knight, Sam Spruce, Sam Rountree, Jack Stappier, B. each	2.00
Geo. E. K. Inquest	2.00
P. J. Beck, W. H. Munton, John Cannon, M. Kanner, H. Hutchinson, Jr., F. J. Solano, M. each	2.00
Walter Carroll, L. Grattie, Est. Thomas, David Cook, W. G. Gillen, Darie Polin, B. each	2.00
B. Hyde	1.75
Lola Wier	3.00
Peter Henry	3.00
John Bond	1.75
W. White	1.75
Robt. Brown, et ux	6.00
Jimble James	5.00
R. Johnson	3.00
I. M. Cook	2.00
Mrs. F. A. Miller, daughter, pauper	2.00
M. A. Howard	2.00
B. F. Howard	2.00
Fannie Cook	2.00
Geary Evans, pauper	2.00
S. A. Green	3.00

ROAD FUND.
L. J. Arnold, pay roll, Peniel road
 33.25 || H. Fields, work | 11.75 |
W. M. Johnson, road work	11.75
H. T. Solano, road inspection	4.00
M. Robinson, road inspection	4.00
E. M. Johnson, work	1.87
Mat Solano, work	5.25
W. C. Avers, road inspection	4.00
W. Foward, labor	4.25
Joe Joynt	2.75
Geo. Avers, work	3.25
Ed. North, pay roll	2.75
J. J. Rogers, road inspection	5.00
L. C. Stephens, inspection of roads	8.00
H. W. Wilkerson, work	3.00
W. A. Walton, road work	42.00

BRIDGE FUND.
W. M. Johnson, bridge work
 21.80 || S. Fields | 10.75 |
H. T. Solano, inspecting bridge	4.00
H. J. Snelling, timber for bridge	6.75
J. T. Johnson, pay roll	12.00
Miller Co., lumber	8.13
Ivan Johnson, lumber	5.00
H. W. Wilkerson	4.00
M. A. Johnson, work	10.00
Mat Solano, work	14.00
H. W. Wilkerson	3.00
Browning Lumber Co., lumber and nails	7.20
Mrs. F. A. Miller, Rice Creek bridge	17.00

FINE AND FORFEITURE FUND.
The following were paid out of the Fine and Forfeiture Fund:
R. L. Kennerly, Sheriff, criminal costs
 \$118.35 || R. L. Kennerly, servant and horse hire | 20.00 |
R. L. Kennerly, feed county prisoners	137.30
J. I. Wimberly, Justice costs	1.50
Witnesses:	
James Payne, Elias Payne, Amy Hall, Hillard Burdell, Richard Munford, A. S. W. Hard, Rachel Fortis, Rachel Redick, R. L. Kennerly, B. each	2.00
F. M. Hesch	2.00
Kate Jordan	2.00
Daisy Duran	2.00
Ed Smith	1.25
John S. Wainwright, 10 gallons of ereo insecticide	18.00
Frederick Distefacant Co., 10 gallons of ereo insecticide	30.00

A LEGEND OF LAKE CRESCENT.

SAME GRAVE HOLDS DEAD OF TWO WARS.

Written by JAMES R. HILL.

Crescent City is situated on the banks of one of Florida's most attractive inland waters—Lake Crescent. This lake is about one hundred miles south of Jacksonville and is one of the largest in the state. It is noted for its high western shore, the highest ground in Florida east of the St. John's river, the many miles of luxuriant orange groves that cover its sloping banks, and its placid land-locked waters. Its northern, eastern and southern shores are low, but upon them, as well as upon the banks of the creeks and streams that empty into the lake, are many marked scenes of tropical beauty. Here grow side by side, the massive cypress, the red cedar, and the live oak, with here and there a stately palm, and to complete the picture, all are draped, by the hand of the Great Artist, with Spanish moss and wild vines, intermingled with mistletoe and gorgeous flowers.

All localities have a history that is worthy of record, and the region around Lake Crescent is no exception to this rule. It is my purpose, this evening, to relate two events that occurred on the banks of this lake, that have made this section locally famous, and are also remarkable because of a coincidence in their termination. History records one of these events, but its cold records contain no details, and is therefore largely of no interest. I have sought the aid of tradition, however, to supply that in which history is silent, and I am thus enabled to write, for the first time, the whole of the story.

Following the revolt of the Seminole Indians against the authority of the United States in 1835, many expeditions were sent by the government for the purpose of subduing them, but all had ended in failure. Gen. Thompson had been killed, Maj. Dade and his whole command had been massacred, except one man who had succeeded in hiding himself beneath the bodies of the slain. Gen. Clinch, Gen. Scott, Gen. Gaines and Governor Call all failed of success. The frequent raids made by the Seminoles and the horrible atrocities they committed had driven the settlers from their homes. Most of them had sought refuge in St. Augustine, Jacksonville and other large towns. Wearing by their continued acts of barbarity, President Van Buren, in the fall of 1837 ordered Col. Zachary Taylor, with a force of over 1,000 men, to proceed against the Seminoles, and subdue them at any cost. Accordingly on a beautiful morning in early December Col. Taylor left St. Augustine fully equipped for a long campaign, and with the determination to pursue the Seminoles into the Everglades, if necessary, and never let up until he forced them into submission. His destination was Fort Drane, about 75 miles southwest of St. Augustine, where the Seminoles were supposed to be concentrated. The renowned chief, Osceola, having been seized and imprisoned by the U. S. authorities in 1837, was succeeded by Chief Micanopy, who was noted for his extreme cruelty and marvellous cunning. Micanopy being apprised of the movements of Col. Taylor, conceived the idea of meeting him and entrapping him in an ambush. Accordingly, the old chief, with about a half thousand followers, made a rapid march northward, reaching Haw Creek, one of the tributaries of Lake Crescent, a few hours in advance of Col. Taylor's forces. Here among the almost impenetrable vines, dwarf palmetto and dense foliage, he decided to form his ambush.

The place selected was about one-half mile from Lake Crescent, at the point where the trail along which Col. Taylor was advancing, crossed the creek. Here the creek was from 30 to 40 feet deep, and about 100 feet wide. The crafty old chief knew that Col. Taylor would find it necessary to construct a pontoon bridge, and that considerable time would be required for his whole command to cross. His plan was to make the attack while the army was in the act of crossing.

Col. Taylor secured the aid of the best scouts known to the service, and one of them, who was several hours in advance of the army had discovered the ambushade, without revealing his presence to the Indians. This was promptly reported to Col. Taylor, who at once decided upon a plan that would not only thwart the purpose of the Seminoles, but was also designed to use their own well conceived plan to accomplish their utter defeat and rout. Therefore, he detached half of his command before he entered the jungle—about a thousand men—and sent the creek for only a mile on both sides of it—with instructions to march up the creek about two miles, then cross to the south side, make a wide detour and surprise the enemy from the rear, while he (Col. Taylor) with the balance of his forces would approach the north bank of the creek opposite the ambushade, cut down trees and make preparations for building and laying pontoons. This he did for the two-fold purpose of deceiving the Seminoles into the belief that they had not been discovered, which would prevent them from detecting the flank movement, and at the same time guide the flanking party by the noise of falling trees and ringing axes to the exact spot in the rear of the ambushade. The flanking party, after they had crossed the creek, which they were fortunately enabled to do on the trunk of a fallen tree that spanned it, passed through the jungle on the south side and there found a wide prairie covered with high grass, which helped them to steal noiselessly and unseen to the rear of the Seminoles position. At a given signal a simultaneous attack was made all along the line, completely surprising the Seminoles and sending them in a hasty and disorganized retreat to the southwest.

Col. Taylor, after caring for the wounded, sent them back to St. Augustine. He then buried the bodies of his dead soldiers, together with those of the fallen Seminoles, in one grave under the shades of the cypress on the vine-clad banks of Haw Creek. After he had accomplished this he took up the trail of the retreating Seminoles, followed them to Lake Okeechobee, where on Christmas day, he completely defeated them in a hard fought battle in which he lost 139 of his men. He continued the pursuit into the Everglades, hunted them in their lairs, and finally forced them to surrender and enter into a treaty of peace in the latter part of 1839.

When, during the Civil war, Jacksonville fell into the hands of the Federal authorities, it was ordered that the St. Johns river be cleared of all hostile gunboats were dispatched on this mission. One morning just as the day was breaking, the captain of a Federal gunboat, that was lying in a cove about five miles south of Palatka, saw in the dim light, a boat descending the river, and while he was trying to make her out, the boat suddenly turned around and started back up the river. The captain correctly surmised that it was a Confederate gunboat, that the lookout had discovered him, and that it was now endeavoring to make its escape. He immediately gave chase, and was not long in observing that the two gunboats were about equally matched in speed. The Federal gunboat carried the heavier and better machinery, but was fed with coal, while the Confederate was fed with pitch pine knots, which were about equivalent to turpentine. However, the Federal gunboat seemed to be gaining slightly, when the Confederate abruptly disappeared from view under the massive cypress timber that lined the shore. When the Federal captain reached the place where the boat disappeared, he found that another river emptied into the St. Johns at this point. Of course he at once turned his boat up this unknown stream, and followed in the wake of the fleeing Confederate. This river, now known as Deep river, is the most tortuous stream in Florida, and 19 miles were made without either one catching sight of the other, but at last they emerged from the cypress into a broad and most beautiful lake. The northern captain had never beheld such a sight as now lay before him. Eagles, fish hawks and numerous raptorial birds were flying everywhere, and were loudly voicing their protests at this unwelcome intrusion upon their peaceful haunts. Alligators and turtles slipped from their perch on some slimy log or moss covered bank, and dived into the depth of the dark water. But the captain could not stop to observe the wonders of his new surroundings, for there about three miles ahead, was the Confederate gunboat, the smoke pouring from her stack, and her hull fairly cleaving the still waters of the lake. Then began a race of twenty straight miles in the open water. The Federal captain redoubled his efforts. He changed the stokers every 15 minutes. He accelerated the draft by turning a jet of superheated steam on the fire. The steam valves were wide open and the timbers of the gunboat squeaked and groaned under the strain as she forged ahead, throwing the spray from her bows far above her deck. It was clear that they were now gaining. One could plainly make out the Confederate flag with the naked eye. They could run no more than a mile apart. Then, again, they were not more than two miles from the head of the lake, and as no outlet could be seen, certainly the race must soon end. The gunners were all in their places, the ammunition was being passed up and the guns were all loaded. A shell was sent after the Confederate, but she heeded not. It now looked as though they intended to beach her, for she was running straight toward the shore, but just as they were expecting to see her run high upon the beach, she shot in under the vine-covered trees, and was lost to view in the mouth of a creek. The Confederate captain knew the waters, and believing he had the lighter draft boat of the two, his intention was to take to Haw Creek—for such it proved to be—and run far up to the shallows where the Yankee boat could not follow. This would have worked very well had it not been that a partly submerged log which they encountered about one-half mile from the lake barred their further progress, and changed the Confederate captain's plans. He hurriedly called the men to their guns, and ordered the boat scuttled. The sea cocks were all opened, and the boat began to settle. But just around the bend was seen the black smoke from the Yankee gunboat. In another moment she came into sight, with the captain on top of the pilot house, and the gunners in their positions. The Yankee gun boat had not wholly turned the bend when a puff of white smoke, from one of her bow guns, marked the opening of the battle. The Confederate guns were well aimed and the fire of the Yankee guns was returned with much energy, in spite of the fact that their own boat was rapidly sinking. Shell after shell from the Yankee guns tore their deck or burst among the branches of the trees and in the heads. Splinters from the deck and pilot house filled the air. Their boat listed to one side, and, consequently, their guns could no longer be used. The voice of the Confederate captain was heard through the smoke calling for every man to save himself, but just then the very air seemed alive with missiles, the boat seemed to be struck in hundreds of places, and even the water around her fairly boiled with striking shot. The Yankees had fired a charge of grape and canister at short range, and had swept the decks of the sinking vessel. The Federal captain ordered the firing to cease. He hastily ran along side, and boarded the sinking vessel. A number of dead and wounded were removed from the deck, and just as the last body was taken off, the gunboat sank to the bottom of the creek, carrying down the flag with her. The Federal captain did not attempt to follow the Confederates who had fled into the jungle, but he landed to bury the dead, among which were two of his own men. A place was selected where the bank seemed to be somewhat elevated above the surrounding ground. In fact it appeared to be a small knoll. They dug deep and when they had reached the proper depth, the spade struck something hard. Examination proved the object to be a human skull, and the long straight hair and high cheek bones showed plainly that it was the skull of an Indian. By a strange coincidence they had struck the same place where Col. Taylor had buried the dead from the battle with the Seminoles a quarter of a century before. They placed the bodies of their own dead, and also those of their Confederate foes, by the side of the Indians and piled the ground high above them.

On the resurrection morning what strange contrasts will appear when this group shall rise from their secluded sepulchre. There will be the untamed Seminole braves who died believing that they were defending their rightful heritage, set apart for them by the Great Spirit. By them will stand Col. Taylor's daring rifle-men who died believing that their ancestors had been divinely led to this land to establish a new civilization, and that no savage power should be allowed to interfere with its progress. Next will come the boys in grey who died defending their boat with Spartan valor, fully believing that their cause was just, and with them will appear the boys in blue, who at the call of their country, willingly braved the dangers of war in a strange land, and there gave up their lives for the Union of the States might not perish, and that the true principles of liberty might be permanently established throughout the land.